3-12-73

Dear Harold,

I'm sorry I've been out of touch for awhile. I talked with my Father downstairs here at the Y this morning. He was here in Houston, on business. My parents are genuinely sorry they screwed me up & hope things turn out for me over here. I had to move to another room, which costs more, as I got stuck with a roommate who was a real rip off and lived like a pig & I was & still am a neat freak. I'm straightening out things with Scott as what we had was just a misunderstanding between us. I had 3 jobs at once & lost them all and got ripped off for $380.00 & I had gotten paid. So that's briefly what has been happening. My leg is temporarily O.K., at least I can walk on it without limping. Have to go back to the hospital for a check up tomorrow. Am trying to find one job now & am waiting on a call about one while I sit here & write you here & now. I imagine the reason Scott never answered any of your letters is because he has just been busy as hell with other cases. I've been trying to get in touch with him all day long & he has been in court, not at his office.

3-17-73

Got a job working on a research project. I won't get my first pay check for 30 days though. It's costing me $60.00 a week for my room at the Y plus meals & phone calls. I've been going out on a lot of dates—free meals. I'm going out with one of the Houston Oilers tomorrow night, an intern tonight & an Eastern Airline pilot last night (who knew Dave Ferree) Also have been dating the AFL-CIO representative here. Right now I'm thinking about taking over this airline stewardesses apartment for a month until I can get on my feet enough to get my own place. I passed my National exams with a 96 avg. & am a Medical Radium Physicist & have a real good job. My orthopedic problem is being turned over to T.I.R.R. (Texas Institute of Research & Rehabilatation) & my surgery will be paid for by the AFL-CIO which I'm not really a member of. Get this! I'll be travelling out of town on weekends with the Oilers as asst. Medic when they have out of town games.

(OVER)

P.S. Oh yeah! A friend of a judge is trying to get my court case dismissed against me. And they want me to fly up to Austin in 3 weeks to talk to the 2 state representatives whom I campaigned for before I got busted.

Would you believe things are looking up? Jesus! I'm sorry I haven't written sooner but so much is constantly happening like being chased down the street by 4 blacks with a 357 magnum - that got taken care by my panther guardians & will never happen again. It would take a book to write you what's been happening since I last wrote you. I swear! Things are starting to turn out though, they just keep me busier the hell.

Have to run off again - Love to you & Lil,

Dave

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